

"I was, your Honor."

"That sermon on bribers excellent!"

"It was an elegant sermon your Honor."

"Will it do good, do you think?"

"I think it will make the election run very close, your Honor."

"How so?"

"Why, we always got \$20 for a vote before we knew it was a sin; but, as his reverence says, 'I don't want to sell my soul for nothing,' we can't for the future take less than 140."

"When Lord Munkersham was dying the parson told me that he was going to give me a fine time should soon pass away, and exhorted him to repent."

"Repent! For what should, repent!"

"For what the old man said, 'I don't want to sell my soul for nothing.' I don't think that during my whole life I ever denied myself anything."